

held by the top of the crest of the cliff  
which  
enclosed Turtle Bay, five miles or so  
away\*

What a contrast between the desert region 'which Captain Gould and his companions had just crossed and the land which now lay before their eyes! Here was a fertile and variegated champaign, forests, plains, everywhere the luxuriant vegetation of the tropics ! But nowhere was there a hamlet, or a village, or a single habitation. And then a cry—a cry of sudden revelation , which he could not have restrained—broke from the breast of Fritz, while both his arms -were' stretched out towards the north. "New Switzerland!"

" Yes ;      New      Switzerland ! "

Frank cried in  
his turn\*

" New Switzerland ! " echoed Jenny  
and Dolly,  
in tones broken by emotion.  
And so, in front of them, beyond that  
forest,',,  
and beyond those prairies, the rocky  
barrier;  
that\* they could see was the rampart  
through  
which, the defile of,Cluse opened on to  
the Green  
Valley! Beyond lay the Promised  
Land, witt  
its woods and farms and Jackal River!  
There  
was Falconhurst In the heart of its  
mangrove  
wood, and beyond Rock Castle and

the trees  
in its orchards ! That bay on the left  
^as Pearl  
,, and farther away, like a small black  
speck,  
the Burning Rock, crowned with the  
smoke